

Isaiah 62 Prayer for Portland

For Portland's sake I will not keep silent,
for Portland's sake I will not remain quiet,
Until her righteousness shines out like the dawn,
her salvation like a blazing torch.

The nations will see your righteousness,
and all kings your glory;

You will be called by a new name
that the mouth of the Lord will bestow.

You will be a crown of splendor in the Lord's hand,
a royal jewel in the hand of your God.

No longer will they call your downtown "Deserted,"
or name your city "Desolate."

But you will be called "My Delight"
and your streets will be called "My treasure"

For the Lord will take delight in you,
and you will be fruitful.

As Isaiah prayed in his day we pray in ours...

ALL: We will cry out in prayer day and night

We will give ourselves no rest,

and we will give God no rest, until he establishes Portland,

As a city on a Hill, a beacon of hope, a glimpse of the Kingdom to come.

NOTES:

Message version:

Regarding Zion, I can't keep my mouth shut,
regarding Jerusalem, I can't hold my tongue,
Until her righteousness blazes down like the sun
and her salvation flames up like a torch.

Foreign countries will see your righteousness,
and world leaders your glory.

You'll get a brand-new name
straight from the mouth of God.

You'll be a stunning crown in the palm of God's hand,
a jeweled gold cup held high in the hand of your God.

No more will anyone call you Rejected,
and your country will no more be called Ruined.

You'll be called Hephzibah (My Delight),
and your land Beulah (Married),

Because God delights in you
and your land will be like a wedding celebration.

For as a young man marries his virgin bride,
so your builder marries you,

And as a bridegroom is happy in his bride,
so your God is happy with you.